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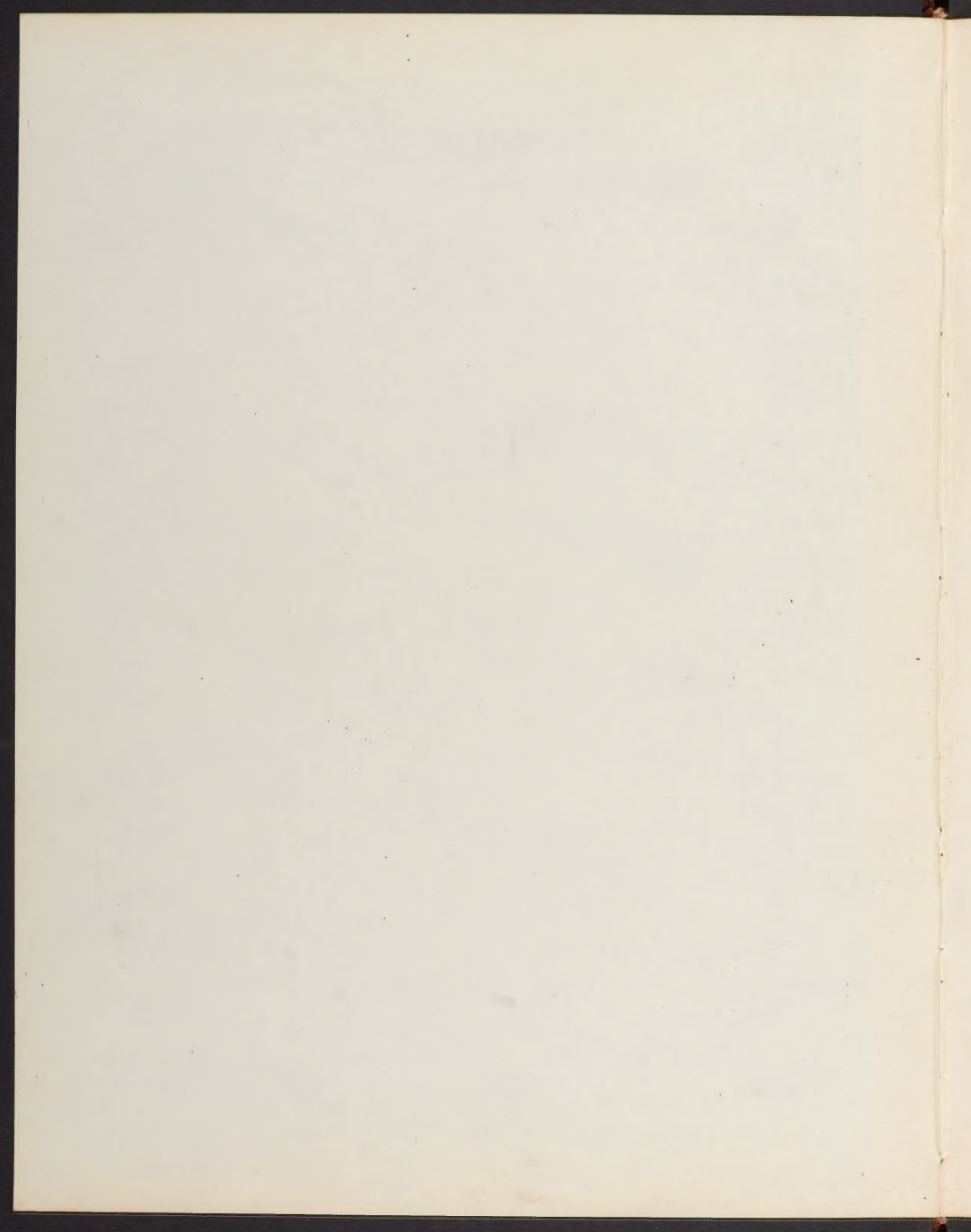
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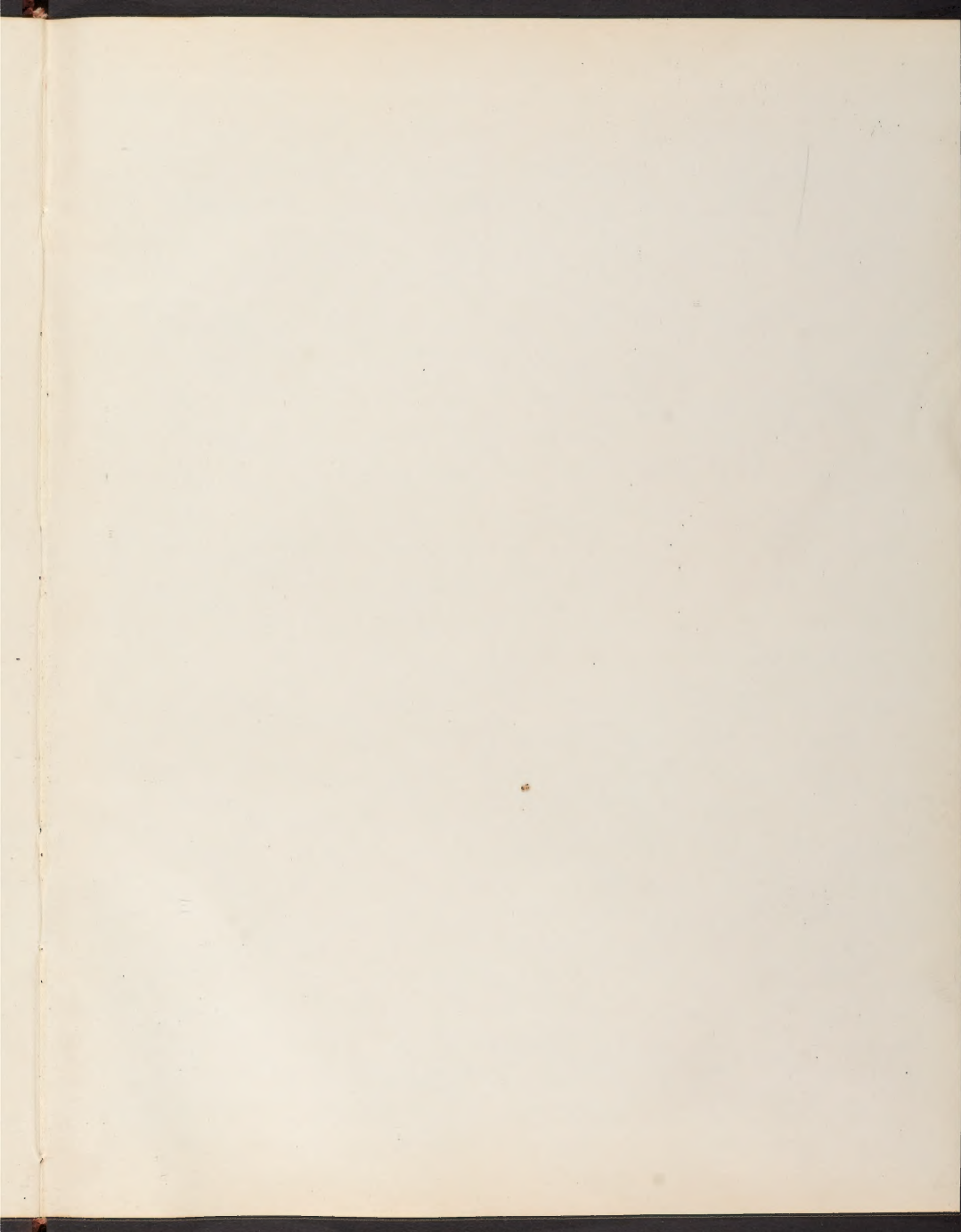
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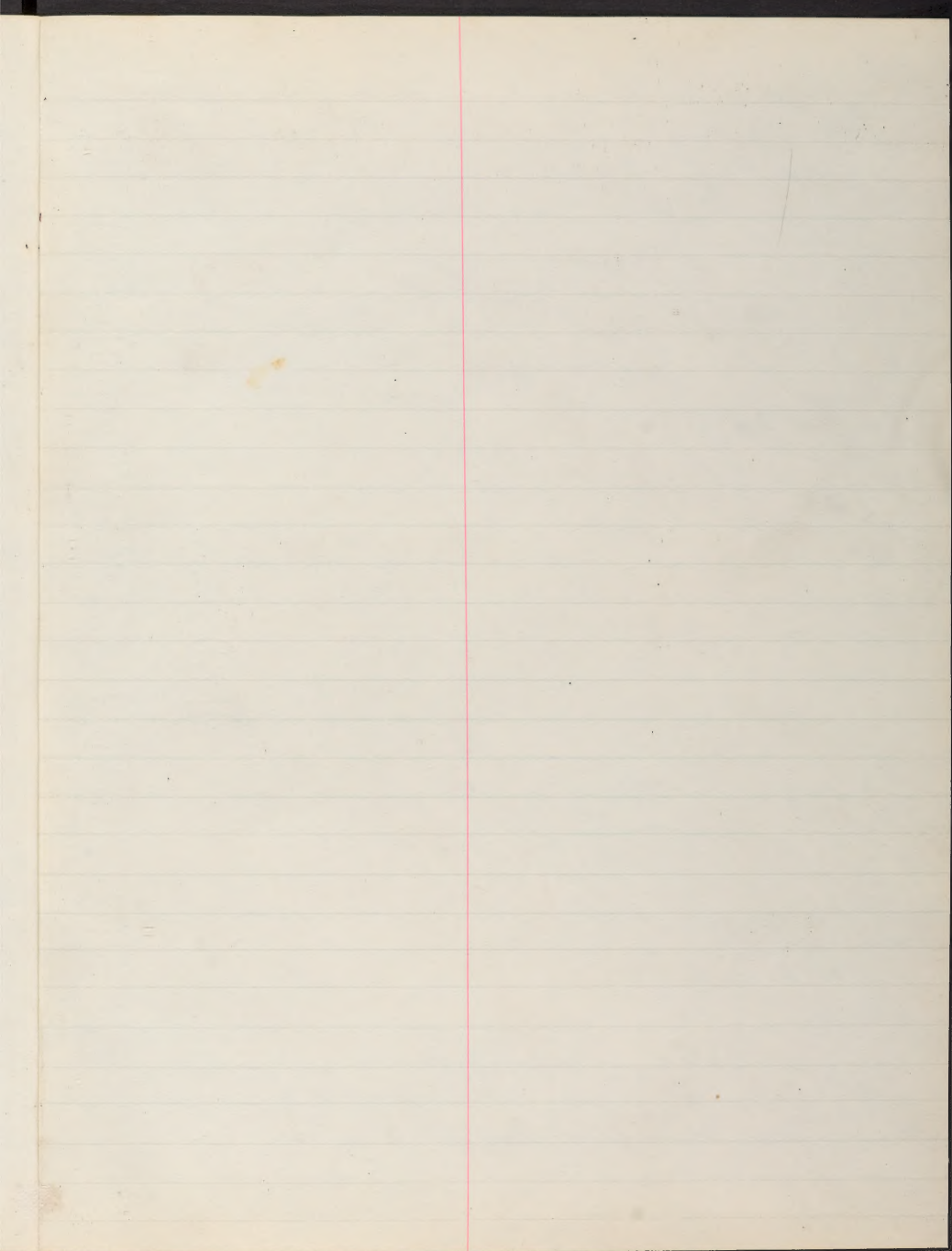
A
Bear monument in
Franconia cemetery
vide Index

GGK

(6)







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Algonguin Herk
medicine 23.
Alley G. E. 25.

B

Beam Monument
1 Oct 1915

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Electric Highway
page 27.

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Fullerton p 26.

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Katardin p 28

MRS. ANNE KENTON, wife of Dr. Donald Kenton, of Boston Highlands, died in Turin, Italy, on the 7th Inst., aged 72 years, having been an invalid for 15 years. She was a native of Hastings, England, was married in Boston, and two years ago celebrated her golden wedding. She leaves her husband, one son and three daughters, all married but the youngest daughter, who was with her at the time of her death. She had resided in Italy since 1872.

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Mersons Picture 15

Oak, Black, p 34.

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Sept 90
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not 4

1915 Franconia NH

Sept 17th 1915

1

Left Boston with M.A.S. & arr on time
3:43 at Littleton. Auto to the Mt.
New House. Great heat in Boston.

Sept 18. Great change in the night from
95° at Boston to 42° at sunrise
in Franconia. Walked to the
Glosson Cottage with M.A.S. a
beautiful cool day. & brilliant
sunshine

Sept 19 Strolled up field towards the Forest
Hill House, a very fine day
and I walked to Cemetery in the
noon: the Bean Statue is
in excellent order and still well
worth a visit. Sky fine to day,
and I listened to the "sky-born
music" —

Sept 20 Mr Noble met me on the road
& I got into the team with him,
and rode half way to his house.
He is feeble & will spend the
time with his nephew near by.
He at two o'clock Mr Noble & I
took us for an auto ride, viz
Cemetery, Spooner Farm
Profile House Farm & Profile Co.

Then to the old Man of the Mountain
and home by the Golf links.
Came out on Profile M. Road at
the house of the State Forester
and had a drink at the
notable meadow spring, certainly
a beautiful Spring of water.
a Glass tumbler hung on a
properly made wooden post
offers a delightful draught to
the foolish flying antenated
parties

Sept 21.

A falling rain all day just at
sunset I managed to walk to
the end of the concrete sidewalk
at Parkers store. By nine
oclock the skies were black
with wind clouds.

S

Miss Julia W. Frothingham
and Boston

Miss Abby S. Perry
Framingham
are here for a few days.

Sept 22 Snow on Lafayette ^{and} at 640 this morning. Therm at 44° with a very very cold wind. The snow on the Mt is in lines and occasional small patches. We ~~com~~ cancelled our auto ride on acc of the cold & violent rain. The clouds were fine making a pavement of Heaven for the moon and bright Jupiter now close together, but I don't mean conjunction. Sinclair's dress suit & valises sent by parcel post from Waterville came at 9.3 o'clock this evening.

Sept 23 Therm 38° at 7 am and a white frost everywhere. As we wished to get to Mr Nobles & telephone for survey and horses to Mr Fisk foreman for Paul Beals whose house is on the Forest Hill Road. We came at 10 & we had pleasant drive to Nobles place and a chat with him, following Mrs Beals who had come up with Mr Fisk to bid Mr Noble Good Bye as

May go tomorrow. We found plenty
of - Ringed Plover & the Noble
showed us Vase. & the Usser.
We reached home at 12 o'clock.

and at 2.15 Wetherbee came to
the door with a Ford Auto & we
went to Bethel & drove up
& down the street with fine
distant mountains. Thence to
Lilleton to end of village street &
remarked the steep hills utilized
for streets and houses, then to
the village of Apthorp & back to
Lilleton & so home at 4.45 ~~via~~
via the old & regular stage
route. Day very fine.

Sep 24 Rain clouds in the sky but
not much rain all day.

However we did nothing but
wait for the rain.

Old Mr. Weismann and his son
were here in the evening, listening
to a lecturer from the State
Agri. College. I did not try to
listen to him.

Sept 25 walked am to the Spring on
roadside 1 PM to the House
and waiting all day, but
my dog also on the sidewalk.

Smelaw + family walking north
towards the Notch. in Sat the 25th 4 PM

Sun
Sept 26 ~~Friday~~. Threatening weather
and rain enough in AM to
keep us all at home. At 4.30
C. E. T. and I walked Parker's
shore (end of the granite side walk)
thru rain and heavy
wind. At 9 PM a remarkably
strong SW gale screaming
around the house.

Monday ~ 2 PM Thunder cloud Blackness
27 Sept fills Profile Notch.

Ther here 40° and heavy
gales from the N.W. and N.E.
P.M. walked with C. E. T. to the end
of Laundry Lane + to the Slosson
cottage. Day cold + raw.

6 1915

Tuesday Sept 28.

Bertie Rachel went to N.Y. last night & Sinclair & Rachel to Appalachian R.R. Station by Auto at 8.30 intending to go up to the Madison Hotel this morning, tho the day was cloudy & windy & ther. 42°. Mr. Faxon & I called on Mr. Noble this morning and saw with pleasure the Chinese Pine Tree (*F. densiflora*) from H. Arboretum growing quite well & vigorously - very wonderful success.

Wed. 29 Sept. A.P.M. to the Farmer's Land & road & had a chat about war, apples & taxes. He seemed glad to see us waiting and watching for rain all day.

P.M. to Post Office & C.E.F. walked to resting place at Ham Branchy Swamp & wood road, while I home by the Cemetery.

30 Sept Thursday. We walked with C & F to 3rd bridge & up to but not got a call at Littleicks then by steep road down to Ham Branch & so home through the Cemetery.

PM had auto at 2.30 & to Sugar Hill village & to Sunset Hill house & down the long steep slope leading to only one house branch & then round by Spooner's farm & via Profile Farm to Forest Hill house where sat half an hour to view the sunset.

A very beautiful day, with the sun deep on the Summit of all the high mountains, but much lessened at sunset.

Oct 1. Friday: ordered the auto for 2.30 and went first to Littleton & ordered of A. H. Brainerd photo of the Bear monument "Statue of the Blacksmith": the man is an artist tho' a queer looking chap: he says he will take the photo either this fall or next spring, and will I think make a satisfactory picture:

1915

Oct 1 Tuesday. Ther 7 am 33°

He gave me a memo. of 2.²⁵ as the amount I should owe him when he sends me the pictures.

Thence we drove to Bethlehem street, the day very beautiful and the mountains fine; the best New England mountain view I suppose: then we came home by the Gale River Road a most beautiful drive & one I wish I had taken on foot in our many travels. It comes into the regular Bethlehem road at the Crocker corner; the grassy field I often lie down upon to gaze at sky and clouds and listen to the "sky born music"

1/15

9

Oct 2nd Saturday Raine all day: we
waited for the P.O. office -

Oct 3rd ~~Sat~~ Sunday. AM to call on
Mr Noble: Day cloudy but
no rain. PM at home
while C. E. F. called on Mr
Smith (Jim) to learn abt
Mr Bear, the Blacksmith.
whose memorial column
& statuette are in the
Cemetery.

Oct 4th Monday, Fine Day. AM write letter
to Mr. Noble. P.M. Write
to Mr. Noble, & Mr. Noble.
to Mr. Noble. Letter to Mr. Noble.

Oct 5th Home by 9 AM 9:30 train & write
to Mr. Noble. Home.

1915

Oct 25. To Lexington + measured
the hybrid walnut in the
yard of house at "Five Forks"
Corner so called being the
crossing place of Lincoln
road and State Road with
Lexington Street.

This tree has a spread 482
feet + measures fourteen feet
in girth at the ground, and
fourteen feet six inches at
two feet fr. the ground.

The same tree was
measured some years ago
by C.E.F.

Walker Faxon + C.E. Faxon
were with me today.
and I got well "stuck up"
with the hooks on the
Dermatophytes at one particular
place

Dec 7. 1915 - Saw cold & raw. Ther.
abt° 30 all day.

C. E. F and W F came 9.15 train
and after sitting awhile at
my fire place we took car
to Beacon St and walked
thru to Elm St and after a
short examination of the many
deplorable changes Mr Lewis
is making of our old stamping
ground we walked back to
the house. Horace and
Lucretius the subjects of our
thought. We had lunch at
1.15 & there back to town on
car.

Water Power Plans on the Upper Connecticut.

(From the Manchester Union.)

Littleton's dream of a power develop-
ment of stupendous proportions on the
Connecticut river along the famous Fif-
teen Mile falls, which has been cher-
ished for the past six years, seems to be
approaching realization.

Five years ago a syndicate of finan-
ciers secured control of the charter for
such a development, which had been
held for a number of years by several
Littleton business men. The syndicate
organized what is known as the Con-
necticut River Transmission Company,
and the company has already secured
the necessary flowage rights at great
expense. Work until now has not been
pressed, as the company has all its men
working on the development plant on
the Deerfield river in the Berkshires.
The company is controlled by Chase &
Harriman Company of New York and
Boston, but it is regarded as quite prob-
able that Stone & Webster of Boston,
who own rights at Monroe, are inter-
ested in the project.

The plan as originally contemplated
involved an expenditure of \$6,000,000,
and it is assumed that the present plan
is substantially the same as formerly
proposed. Three dams were to be built,
the first and biggest of which will be
160 feet high, which is claimed to be
higher than any other dam in the coun-
ty. This would be across the river at

Monroe, where there is a natural gorge
for the foundation of a big dam that
would cost in the vicinity of \$2,000,000.

The second dam was to be 100 feet
high and stretch across the river at
Waterford, while the third was to be 80
feet high and at the head of the 15-
mile falls near North Littleton, thus
giving the company the benefit of the
head of nearly 400 feet fall. This would
establish three separate power plants.

It is of interest in this connection to
know that Stone & Webster are already
projecting a scheme to raise the lower
Connecticut lake 17 feet to afford a
much larger storage capacity.

The northern part of New Hampshire
and Vermont will watch with tremen-
dous interest the plans of this promo-
tion as it will mean more than can be
immediately comprehended to this whole
region. There is no doubt that the pro-
moters plan to sell their power as far
north as Grovelton and that Lebanon, St.
Johnsbury, Vt., Montpelier and other
towns in this vicinity will use a good
percentage of the total volume produced.

The scheme contemplates the develop-
ment of some 6000 horsepower. If any
considerable part of this is used in Lit-
tleton it will mean an industrial boom
that will increase Littleton's valuation
and population in a most remarkable
way. The development will probably re-
quire several years to complete and al-
ready men are at work drawing plans
and making arrangements for the com-
ing of the large force of dam builders.
Nearly 50 engineers have been employed
to mark out the territory.

23 Dec 1916

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abt °30 all day.

C. E. F and W F came 9.15 train
and after sitting awhile at
my fire place we took car
to Beacon St and walked
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short examination of the many
deplorable changes Mr Lewis
is making of our old stamping
ground we walked back to
the house. Horace and
Lucretius the subjects of our
thought. We had lunch at
1.15 & then back to town on
the 3.12 Electric Car.

for turning out more jokes, all of
well Bishop, "who had the record
"Harvard Celebrities," and Hart-
Eliot, Jr., author of the verses in
know no bounds." Henry Ware
1906. "Whose fertile imagination
Edward Revere Little, who died in
cartoons." Frederick Garrison Hall,
were Paul Bartlett, "past master of
cess with the paper. The members
ment of some 600 horsepower. If any
considerable part of this is used in Lit-
tleton it will mean an industrial boom
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the first and biggest of which will be
160 feet high, which is claimed to be
higher than any other dam in the coun-
ty. This would be across the river at

1916

13

Apr 2^o

walked to top of Blue Hill with
Mr McAdie. Day + sunshine warm,
several snow drifts from late
storms and much mud.
I sat down at top of the hill to
enjoy the out doors. One
butterfly, the *Vanessa Antiope*,
on the top of the hill.

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NO HAY FEVER. FIRST CLASS WATER SUPPLY

We want 5000 people to use our bu-
reau in finding places to spend a vaca-
tion. We have complete lists of rooms,
suites, furnished cottages at lake or
mountain side, during the four seasons.

Accommodations at any price

No party too large nor too small. Your
pleasure our first consideration. Apply to

The Board of Trade, Littleton, N. H.
821
ap 1

Thursday 6 Oct 1916

a very pleasant day.
with C E F to Resimtu

+ with W F to Waverley by
our Blue Bird road. But
saw no blue-birds, though I
must not forget the beautiful
male bird perched on W F's
olive jar preparing to make
his summer home. Certainly
a difficult piece of work to see
any bird more beautiful.
Had our lunch by the roadside.
Staid only a little while at
the water fall at Waverley oaks
+ home by the 5.16 train.

1916

April 13. Morning fine & warm.
 Pm cold & sunless. C.E.T.
 & W. & came 9.10 train & Hal
 joined us for a walk to
 Pecum St & by it to the
 Canton Ave & home in electric
 car. Ponkapog Brook very
 full & many Skunk Cabbage
 in blossom. Saw one Pine
 Warbler on Pecum St & very
 fine pointed Mitchella much
 to my surprise, have not seen
 much of it lately, perhaps
 owing to so much cutting of
 wood & shrubbery. Home to a
 1.30 lunch. and we listened
 to the Victor for an hour.

18 April 1916. with C.E.T. to Lexington & took
 walk to the old pasture where
 white Oaks & Apple Trees made the
 picture. We look toward Maltham
 and over the marshy pool where
 a few years ago the fine large Hark
 Snake. The crew near the big
 boulder is as fine as ever — the
 best one in Lexington. Back to
 the house; reg on Pedometer 7 miles,
 which I am inclined to doubt.

20 April 1916

15

The Nation

homesteads their heathen negro hordes, their yellow Jap robbers, their Indian and African beasts, as well as the scum of their prisons and their slums, or, with a besotted mania that verges on the suicidal, to hound on Kaffirs and Hereros against white civilized people in the African colonies' (p. 400). Dr. Müller has written several books on international law, and in Germany he is a man of considerable repute.

"The Shadow on the Dial: Intimations of the Great Survival" (Abingdon Press; \$1 net), by Orton H. Carmichael, mixes in nearly equal proportions delicate delineation of the moods and aspects of nature with sincere and at times not unimpressive musings on immortality. Much of this book consists of entries from the journal of a young physician, a Dr. Colvin, whose earnest meditations on the ultimate questions are not a little solemnizing and thought-provoking. The net result, as one might expect, is not very substantial, even though it is triumphantly suggested, if not demonstrated, that all's right with the world. The book would be robbed of much of its interest if it lacked the illustrations that abound in it, and the gracious nature-writing represented well enough by the following passage:

It was a glorious May-day, with the orchards in bloom and the foliage of the woods and the wayside trees reaching the fresh perfection of its form and color. The birds were happy in the full flush of their annual romances, for to them the joy of first love returns each year as the dandelions return to the meadows. The morning air was warm and breathless, the smoke of a burning stump by the way ascending in a quivering perpendicular column as does the smoke in Marson's picture, "Rest in Egypt," where the artist has suggested the desert's perfect calm. The clear azure of the sky was unflecked save by two hawks which swept round and round in slow and graceful circles as if they were designing rival plans for some mighty chandelier to be suspended in the blue dome of day.

other countries. 17 April 1916

DEATH OF SANFORD HUNT

One of Founders of Disciples Church Dies in Pasadena, Cal.—Former Sailor Before the Mast

Sanford M. Hunt, 82, one of the founders of the church of Christ (Disciples) in this city and establisher of S. M. Hunt & Co, paper stock dealers, died Thursday morning at Pasadena, Cal. Mr Hunt had led an unusually active life from the time when he shipped out of Boston before the mast, when he was 15 years old. He sailed around the world several times before leaving the sea to become a pioneer in the paper stock business. He had been spending his winters in Pasadena for several years, and at his request will be buried there.

Mr Hunt was born in Lubec, Me., September 30, 1834. He was the son of Sanford M. and Sarah Fuller Hunt. He went with his parents to Boston when he was 10 years old, and there became fascinated with the life of the sea. He spent eight years as a sailor, rounding Cape Horn seven times, and circumnavigating the earth about three times. He became first mate of the ship Fleetwood in 1853, and left the sea in the same year.

Mr Hunt began the paper stock business in Chicago, Ill. In 1859 he married Miss Della Hamilton in Chicago. She died in 1892. In 1864 he married Miss Sarah J. Humphries, who died several years ago. After the big fire in Chicago in 1875 he came to this city, where he opened one of the first paper stock businesses. The company was later incorporated as S. M. Hunt & Co, and is now conducted by Mr Hunt's sons at 25 Harrison avenue.

In 1895 Mr Hunt, with Dr Horace Detchon, organized the society of the church of Christ (Disciples). Soon afterward he bought the church at 709 Main street, now occupied by the church of the Seventh-day Adventists. He owned this building until his death, although the church of Christ moved in 1900 to its present location on Dickinson street. Two years ago Mr Hunt went to Pasadena. He returned to Springfield last summer, but went back to Pasadena to spend the winter. His brother, Albert B. Hunt, his daughter, Miss S. Emily Hunt of this city, and his sister, Miss Sarah F. Hunt of this city, were with him there when he died. He also leaves one son by his first wife, Willard H. Hunt of Philadelphia, Pa.; two sons by his second wife, Charles F. and Edward B. Hunt of this city, and three daughters, Mrs Della Hamilton Mohrter of St Louis, Mo., Mrs Milton Murray of Mittleague and Mrs William A. Hebert of Kingston, Pa., and a brother, William F. Hunt of Pittsfield.

Mr Hunt was a charter member of the Springfield commercial travelers' club, and was recently elected to honorary membership. He was also a member of Hampden lodge of Masons.

May 1st 1916. Met C E F & Co at South station for ~~East~~ South Weymouth on a pious pilgrimage to the grave of Bradford Torrey; after visiting one cemetery about half a mile from the RR Station & asking questions about the various graveyards we walked a mile further to the Mt Hope cemetery on a series of eminences & soon found (by the help of an old Custodian & sexton) the exact grave; Into a Boulder a bronze Tablet has been inserted inscribed Bradford Torrey.

1843 — 1912

C E F has two lines he thinks extremely appropriate for the Boulder Tablet but there is no room on the Boulder.

We walked to East Weymouth RR station & home at 5.30 o'clock.

1916

13 May, Saturday:

with C & F to Lexington & after a short stay in house with W F we came by car to Concord to see Mr Norton the U. S. expert at the Asparagus bed or station. Mr Norton walked with us in Sleepy Hollow & thence to the Urquhart for a lunch while I went call on Lucy & had a cup of tea with her. We visited the *Cornus stolonifera* in the R.R. track & *Phacoparia* near the Cemetery fence. The day was exceptionally fine, a perfect cool summer day. Mr Norton is a Tennessee man & is in charge of the station here for agricultural products.

ADVERTISER, WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 17, 1916

Talk of Today

Eng Agriculture in Cities

Y. STERLING, Massachusetts
Homestead Commission.

At passage of the bill en-
g Agriculture to Fam-
the way to evolutionary
changes in the econ-
of Massachusetts.
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THE MAGNOLIA

From the Spanish of the South American
poet, Jose Santos Chocano. Translated by
Alice Stone Blackwell.

Deep in the forest, full of song and
fragrance,

Blooms the magnolia, delicate and
light,

Like snowy wool among the thorns
entangled,

Or, on the quiet lake, a foam-flake
white,

Its vase is worthy of a Grecian
maker,

A marble wonder of the classic days.
It shows its fine, firm roundness, like
a lady

Who with bared breast her loveli-
ness displays.

Is it a pearl? Is it a tear? We know
not!

Between it and the moon, with mys-
tery rife,

There is some unknown story of en-
chantment.

In which perhaps a white dove lost
its life;

For it is pure and white and light and
graceful,

Like a soft moonbeam on a snowbank
deep,

That rests upon the snow and min-
gles with it;

Or like a dove upon the branch asleep.

Letters to the F

The Irish Execut

To the Editor:—

I am not an Irishman
try for as far back as

any way, is English
confess that I feel

sympathy with the
In this city on Su

this Government t

British Governme

ient policy toward

In this I feel

the American

working for

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1916

21

18 May. After two days rain the sun was bright & the wind lessening. To Lexington with C.E.F. & after a short stay at W.F.'s house walked to the Rhodora swamp by the old mill site and where the little Red School house was destroyed by fire. Thence to our meadow spring where we had lunch, but not a drink at the spring, it was all overwhelmed by the high water of the meadow. Birds of many sorts, swallows, warblers and a Marsh Hawk, a rare bird in the past few years as W.F. says. Thence to the Farm Barn Bars & to the wet pasture where grows Rhodora in plenty & then across the brook by the shepping shouer & so by dry path to the Paint mine & to the village square & took Electric car for subway & so home by the 4.40 train. Saved one piece of Rhodora for Herb.

22 1916

25 May. C.E.F came out on the 9.08 train & I joined him for Dedham, thence by Electric car to 'Ellis station' & then walked thro' Purgatory and by Dedham road to the Electrics at Canton and so to our house for a cup of tea before he went to Boston by Electric car.

Purgatory is not what it once was. The big pine, hemlock trees are still in place, but fire has destroyed many trees elsewhere and a rough cart path has been carried across the wet places near the Great Swamp and long vistas of view end up only in waste places, much burnt over. Several of the flowers however are very fine such as *Clintonia* and *Millium involutum*. No sign of *Mordorandia areolata*: perhaps too early. The big Tupelo showed its upper branches above the treetops. The day was very fine, warm & summer like.

June 5. With C. E. F. M. F. and
 Mr Norton from the Agriculture
 Dept Washington took the
 Pantry Brook walk from
 Concord to Mayland; my
 pedometer marked 10.5 miles:
 we had thunder showers
 the last two & a half miles,
 and I was the only one
 with umbrella & waterproof.
 Got 3.43 train to Boston:
 examined again the Ferns
 in and about the wall on
 roadside just at top of R
 hill after cross
 Mr Norton is
 on Asparagus

Herb Medicine Practises of the Northeastern Algonkins: FRANK G. SPECK.

This paper presents lists of plants used in the medicine practises of several eastern Algonkin tribes—the Montagnais, Penobscot and Mohegan. Practically devoid of ceremonial associations in this area, the pseudo-scientific use of herbs by the northeastern tribes is taken as another indication of the primitive character of their culture. Assuming that a simple herbalism unmodified by ritual is more elementary than where subordinated to ceremonial practises, the author brings forth another reason for regarding the northeast as a region where a fundamentally characteristic type of Algonkian culture has survived unmodified by contact with outside and more advanced types. The associations of color, taste, name and the like, are shown to underlie the remedies and their functions in most cases, as appears in the botanical identifications and the analyses of native names.

The Social Significance of the Creek Confederacy:
 JOHN R. SWANTON.

The Creek confederacy was a result of those social linkings from which, in all parts of the world, nationalities and governments have arisen.

11
 Anthropological
 Journal
 Vol. 10
 No. 1
 Jan 1916

June 5. With A. E. F. M. F. and
 Mr Norton from the Agricultural
 Dept Washington took the
 Pantry Brook walk from
 Concord to Mayland; my
 pedometer marked 10.5 miles:
 we had thunder showers
 the last two & a half miles,
 and I was the only one
 with umbrella & waterproof.
 Got 3.43 train to Boston:
 examined again the Ferns
 in and abt the wall on
 roadside just at top of
 hill after crossing Pantry Brook.
 Mr Norton is the U.S. expert
 on Papadagus & its trusts

...the ritual of installation of chiefs, each of the
 sons who composed the people of the league. In
 sessed, or supposed to be possessed, by the per-
 parts had. These were distinct from those pos-
 ing a guardian spirit, even as its essential organic
 power, human blood; it was also conceived as hav-
 fatherhood and motherhood, mind, eyesight, dream-
 actors may be mentioned male and female sex,
 biotic properties or functions; among these char-
 animate person or being, endowed with definite
 the league of the Iroquois was conceived as an
 human-like life. And so as an organic totality,
 of human experience. The life so imputed was
 - was produced as and conformed to

Meeford
 Kate Pelence
 9 June 1916

1916 Tuesday the 13th

Kal went with C.E.T., W.F. and G.G.K. to the Paint Mine the the weather looked very threatening: we had a few showers - during one of which we sought shelter in Mr Sandas' shed & had a chat with Sandas, who appears to be a Portuguese who owns 10 acres in his farm: he complained of the high wages he had to pay even for a poor worker: in a wet path near the Paint Mine Brook we ran on to a Mud Turtle: he was quick enough and glad to get out of our way: he was about 10 inches long and seven or eight wide.

We had our lunch there & then back to the R.R. station for the 4.10 train to Boston.

No special flowers but W.F. heard a Brown Creeper, which we did not see.

1916

25

with ma & on June 29 to Littleton & auto to Mrs Dudley at the Mt view house. Chas & Walter Faxon were there and a young man Mr Alley of the ~~Bo~~ Leather Trust. We remained to July 5 but C. & W. Faxon went home July 4th being caught in the violent tornado in Boston at 5 P.M.

We had a few weeks tho it rained virtually every day. Called first on Mr Noble & walked also to Spooner Farm.

Mrs. Abbie S. Colgate.

Mrs. Abbie Salisbury (McLellan) Colgate, widow of Charles H. Colgate, died at her residence, 92 Glen street, early Wednesday morning, of heart disease. For nearly twelve years Mrs. Colgate has been subject to illness due to a weak heart, and of late the attacks have become more frequent. She returned a week ago from a visit to her son, Dr. Charles H. Colgate, Jr., at Rockland and seemed much benefited. On Sunday she had another attack, from which she was unable to rally.

Mrs. Colgate leaves one son, Dr. Colgate, Jr., of Rockland; three daughters, Miss Annie L. Colgate, Mrs. John E. Gilcreast and Miss Mabel S. Colgate; two grandsons, Cleveland and Alden Colgate Gilcreast; and two brothers, Edward McLellan, of Newton Centre, and William E. McLellan, of Wollaston. Her husband died three years ago. They were married in 1867 in Chelsea and after two years came to Somerville to live. Mrs. Colgate has resided in her present home thirty years.

She was a member of Prospect Hill Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, and the Franklin Street Church. Always taking an active interest in both, she was highly esteemed for her sterling qualities and will be greatly missed by a wide circle of friends. She was a frequent contributor of poetry to the Somerville Journal.

Funeral services will be held at her late residence, 92 Glen street, this (Friday) afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Carl Stackman will officiate, and the burial will be in the family lot at Newton Cemetery. Aug 23, 1916

Mrs. Mark J. Elvedt.

Profile Farm.

4th July was perfectly as a Sunday; the cloudy is and some rain may be for the removal quick

Larus Everett Alley
Baker Road, Everett, Mass.

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1916

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with me I on June 29 to Littleton & back to Mrs Dudley at the Mt View House. Chas & Walter Faxon were there and a young man Mr Alley of the ~~Bo~~ Leather Trust. We remained to July 5 but C. & W. Faxon went home July 4th being caught in the violent ~~storm~~ in Boston at 5 P.M.

We had a few weeks tho it rained probably every day. Called first on Mr Noble & walked also to Spooner Farm and to Profile Farm.

The 4th July was perfectly quiet as a Sunday; the cloudy weather and some rain may account for the unusual quiet.

Mr. Gustavus Everett Alley
36 Baker Road, Everett, Mass.

THE OLDEST TRUST CO.

JAMES R. HOOPER
AL.
ARTHUR ADAMS, Vice-President
FR. FREDERICK W. ALLEN, Treasurer
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The only safe way to carry n
Instantly available when n
States and abroad. Consult
your next trip.

"THE MANAGEMENT OF"

July 15, 1916 found the card of
 Mr. J. William Fullerton
 Newmarket N.H.
 who sent me Bean photo —

MR. J. WILLIAM FULLERTON.

I sent to him one of my large
 photos of the Bean Monument
 in the Franconia Cemetery.

1916

27

Friday Sept 22nd

Thursday Sept 23rd Mr C.E. Foxan
came out & after wandering
about our place we went
to the Top of Blue Hill & down
to a 3 o'clock cup of Tea
before C.E.F. went home.

But he was the first
friend who had a chance
to see the Electric Lighting
of the whole house &
with much variety and
elegance.

The Nomad

believe it or not, but the
believes it—the story that
on of Rhelms refuse to
into the cellars, when
to fall, because they
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That is altogether
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his mouth and go through all the motions
of barking violently, but never a sound
issued forth.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

KATAHDIN

To the Editor of the Transcript:

Gratifying as it is to learn in Allen Chamberlain's account of a recent trip of the Appalachian Club to Mt. Katahdin that "A Long Lost Mountain" has been found, his article is somewhat misleading in the assumption that this same mountain has not long been the objective and abode of many lovers of nature and prospecting scientists.

The wonderful South Basin was first made easily attainable from the east in 1900 by a party of botanists under the leadership of Dr. Kennedy of Milton, who built a trail accessible to horses within five miles of the Basin and who erected a substantial log camp which served for several years as a cosy shelter for an ever increasing number of campers who followed them. Rhodora, the Journal of the New England Botanical Club of June, 1901, gives interesting accounts of the trip by the various members of the expedition. Another party of entomologists visited the mountain the following year, one of its members discovering a new species of butterfly (Chionobas Katahdin) described in Entomological News, Oct. 1, 1901. In 1898 and 1901 Professor M. H. Harvey visited the mountain giving extensive scientific information in the "University of Maine Studies, No. 5," December, 1903.

One of Boston's most notable artists visited the mountain at this time, painting its impressive features and elusive moods with the skill of a master. Katahdin is never likely to pose for a more successful or sympathetic interpreter of her majestic charms.

Captain Rogers, late proprietor of Lunksoos Camp at East Branch Crossing, who built the trail and cabin for the Kennedy party in 1900, improved the trail in succeeding years until campers could ride into the South Basin on horseback. For several years numberless people found their way over this trail, at times as many as two-score of campers lodging together on the shores of Chimney Pond. Indeed, the mountain would never have been lost and found again had it not been for the disastrous forest fires which ravished the Maine wilderness in the summer of 1905, which not only obliterated the trail so laboriously prepared by Rogers, but rendered the country intervening between the settlement and the mountain so nearly impenetrable that even that intrepid woodsman abandoned the project which had promised permanent profit to him. Many years after that disaster a second fire burned over the trail, consuming the obstructing blow-down and making the building of the present trail an easy task.

All honor to the Appalachian Club for exploring, extolling, and again making accessible the wonders of this greatest of Eastern mountain peaks, but the mountain was never lost to the memory of the many who had followed the trail of the Kennedy party, and its temporary isolation and rediscovery was accountable to an act of God and not to the apathy of local guides and camp keepers or those who knew it of old.

G. B. Fox

Boston, Oct. 5.

1916

White Mts

Bellefleur in 29

- Sept 27 Boston to Lake Umbagog via Intervale.
- 28 ~~walked~~ Through Crawford Notch
lunched at Hotel Mt Washington
by train down the Notch at 6.
- 29: Walked meadows Hoar's Bridge
Diana's Baths & home by
covered Bridge & North Conway 8 1/2 M
- 30 Mt Surprise
- Oct 1 Cathedral Woods and Pm called
at the Pendexter's
- Oct 2 To Hurricane Mt back of
Bearcamp village.
Fine Lombardy Poplar on the
roadside: over the ridge &
to rocky flat pastures with
view of Ponds & Mts. in Maine
- Oct 3 11.05 train to Jackson: lunch at
the Iron Mt House: + walked to
Goodrich Falls + home by
Wentworth's unfinished Hotel
a monstrous Caravanery.
Dr Lane & Mrs Lane called for
us at the Iron Mt House + took
us home in Auto through
Lower Bartlett village.
- Oct 4 Home by the early morning train.
7.05 am to 12.25 Auto to Park
Lane to leave C. & F. to home.

Oct 9, 1916
Boston Herald

THE I

hano Char

29 AMERICANS WERE LISTED ON STEPHANO

Roster of First Cabin Included
Two Passengers from United
States and One German-
American — Newfoundland,
Canada and Spanish Coun-
tries Represented.

[Special Dispatch to the Herald.]

HALIFAX, N. S., Oct. 8.—Follow-
ing is list of first and second cabin
passengers on S. S. Stephano:

FIRST CABIN.

William Bierschöck, German-American;
J. E. Evans, W. C. Ellis and W. J. Levi-
son, Americans; J. Sanchez, R. Fernan-
dez, F. Anquin, F. Fernandez, Spanish; J.
Johanson, Norwegian; Mrs. E. R. Erick-
son, Newfoundland.

SECOND CABIN.

Americans.

J. Stewart, C. Bostwick, F. Bostwick, E.
Saxon, M. Harris, H. F. Graham, J. L.
Taylor, G. Hurlburt, H. Hurlburt, H. L.
Barnum, R. B. Ludy, M. Huffman, F.
Jennings, C. Evans, S. Evans, C. P. Ul-
rich, S. Wilson, J. Wilson, J. O. Andrews,
M. Curdis, L. Howley, V. F. Burke, M.
Kennedy, M. Cutler, P. Fitzpatrick, G.
Gregory Kennedy.

Newfoundland.

E. A. Butler, H. Trumbelt, M. Driscoll,
F. Haley, G. McGrath, J. O. Marsh, H.
Rowe, C. Leate, E. M. Kahn, J. Kahn, L.
Leate, E. Gushin, V. Squires, M. Gosse, A.
Lawlor, A. Hickey, H. Kahn, J. Kahn, F.
O'Toole, M. Brown, G. Tellham, M. Doyle,
A. Carew, C. Carew, K. Ludridgan, C.
Engles, S. L. Shephard, M. Griffin, A.
Norris, A. Conway, M. Casch, F. Perry,
O. Gushin, N. Gushin, J. Fenner Saunders,
M. Clouter, M. C. Clouter, W. H. Clouter.

Canadians.

R. E. Tough, Miss Sylvia Carew.

Hull Still Floats.

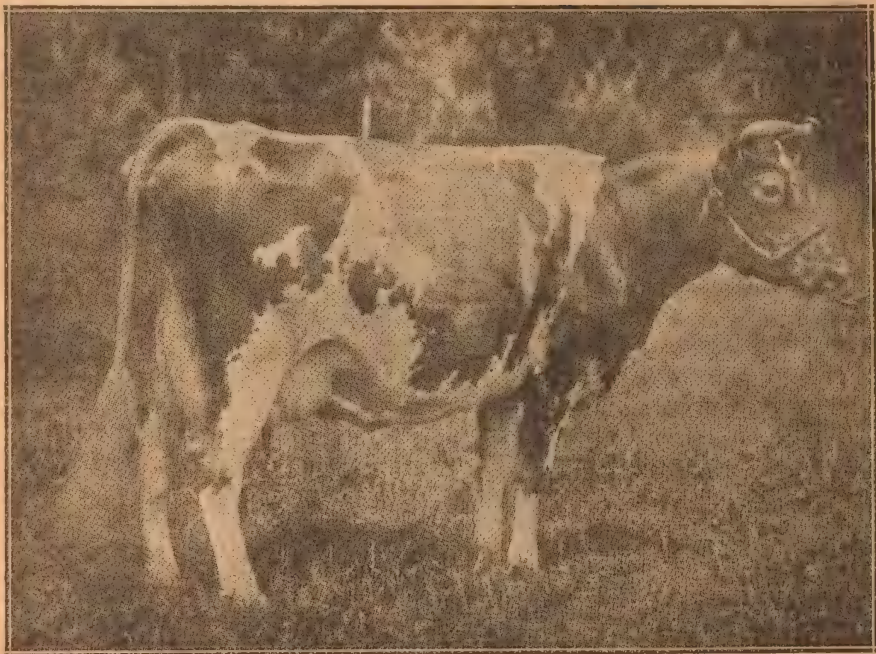
A radio message from the torpedo boat
destroyer Balch at 10 o'clock tonight
said that the steamer Stephano was still
afloat six miles southeast of Nantucket
Shoals Lightship. The destroyer re-
ported that she was standing by, al-
though it seemed that the ship would go
to the bottom.

A GRAY WOLF measuring five feet
from tip to tip, has been killed near
Naples, N. Y. Hunters, with dogs,
tracked the animal for several days
and finally, after he was wounded,
drove him out from cover and shot
him. Damage amounting to more
than \$1000 was done to sheep herds
before the animal was killed.

12/2/16
1916

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Transcript Oct 11, 1916
The Most Expensive Cow in the World—\$6150



Langwater Dairymaid, Sold Yesterday at Mr. F. Lothrop Ames' North Easton Farm

OTHERS have thought well of Langwater Dairymaid, and yesterday was the first time the market had an opportunity to put a cash price on her. Without any question the auction sale on the Ames estate brought together the best judges of Guernsey cattle and many of them followed her with their bidding until the sensational bid of \$6150 was announced by C. L. A. Whitney of Albany. This was \$1140 more than was paid for Mary Rulma in 1914 at Berwin, Penn., and the highest price on record for any Guernsey cow. First prize was captured by Langwater Dairymaid at the Brockton Fair in 1912, where she was adjudged also the grand champion. At the National Dairy Show the same year she was awarded both first and second prizes and at the Guernsey Show in Framingham in 1913 she won the Linda Vista Farm trophy. The fair maid has graduated from classes G and C on the advanced register by her milk production, registering 13,747.50 pounds of milk with 670.12 pounds of fat in her class C test for 365 days. Now she is under a retest for class A, in which she has produced 12,700.50 pounds of milk in 235 days. Individually, Langwater Dairymaid is one of the very best types of high-producing Guernsey. She is one of

those handsomely marked cows, combined with beautiful lines, and handsome carriage, which will attract the attention of the connoisseur regardless of the size of her company. A real Guernsey—she looks as if the scale of points had been designed for her—she will be the pride of her future owner.

About \$90,000 was realized for the seventy-four head of cattle that were sold, which makes an average of \$1072, the first twenty going at an even higher average. The lowest price paid was \$100 for a little bull calf, and next to the highest price was \$8000 which John S. Ames paid his brother for Langwater Generous.

This auction and the National Dairy Show having brought the country's Guernsey fanciers into Massachusetts, the local Guernsey breeders have taken advantage of the opportunity to exhibit their herds. This morning a group of the men and women who attended the auction went to Cohasset, at the invitation of Clarence W. Barron, to inspect his fine herd at the Oaks Farm. William H. Caldwell, who is secretary of the American Guernsey Cattle Club, engineering the party. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh D. Bancroft served luncheon after the exhibition of the prize stock. Leaving Cohasset, the party went to Norwell to see A. L. Lincoln's pedigree stock on the Rocky Reach Farm. Tomorrow morning they are

going to the Fillmore Farm at Wellesley Farms as guests of Charles H. Jones, president of the Commonwealth Shoe and Leather Company. Mr. Jones is a recognized breeder of Guernseys, his cows having completed fifty-one advanced register records, running as high as 45,000.00 pounds of milk with 871.28 pounds of fat, which was accomplished by his Gold Dust's Elite. From Wellesley the cattlemen and cattlemen will go to Brookline, to the Mecca of Guernsey breeders in this country—the Sargent estate, where they will meet James M. Codman, who was the first man to make a business of importing Guernsey cattle into America and who is now president emeritus of the American Guernsey Cattle Club. Mr. Codman visited the Channel Islands in 1872 for the purpose of investigating two leading breeds, and he was attracted by the color and character of the product of the Guernsey, of which it is said that its butter need not be colored. The first arrivals from the Channel Islands gave so much satisfaction that Mr. Codman sent for more.

On Friday a visit will be made to Holliston to the Guernsey farm of L. B. B. Smith and to several other farms in the town, and by Saturday the party may be increased to 500 for the field day on Dr. Samuel J. Mixer's Farm at Hardwick. Next Monday is Guernsey Day at the National Dairy Show at Springfield.

34 1916

Oct 27.

our big oak in mowing field
at 18 inches fr. ground
13 feet 8 inches

at 48 inches up
11 feet 4 inches

at 60 inches up
11 feet two inches
in circumference.

New-Church Messenger

December 20, 1916

INGELL.—At Milton, Mass., on Nov. 28th, 1916, in the seventy-second year of her age, Miss Mary Anne Ingell, a member of the Roxbury Society. The funeral services were at the house, and were conducted by her true friend and former pastor, Rev. Julian K. Smyth. The clear message of the definiteness of the hereafter given us in that service was spoken of and appreciated by non-New-Church people present. E. G. B.

earth-life the doctrines of the New Church were his greatest delight and his most enjoyed subject of conversation. He was a loyal New Churchman. Captain Ayres has left, in this world, his wife, two married daughters, a married son, eight grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

The keynote of the resurrection service conducted by his pastor was, "He is not dead; he is risen!"

Calendar for January, 1917

January 1, Monday. The Church Committee will meet at 8 p. m. at Miss Silver's.

January 3, Wednesday. The Massachusetts New-Church Woman's Alliance will meet in the Vestry of the Boston Church at 2.30 p. m. Mr. Feri Felix Weiss, B. Sc., United States Immigrant Inspector, Port of Boston, will speak on "Immigration, and Uncle Sam's Sieve." Mr. Weiss is an author and well known linguist and an authority on Immigration. This will be an unusual opportunity to hear one of the best equipped men in the Government service, on one of the most vital questions before the public at this time. A most cordial invitation is extended to men to attend this meeting.

January 5, Friday. The Ladies' Aid will have a supper party in the Vestry at 6.30. Tickets, 25 cents.

Entertainment: Readings by Miss Bonina Gerve Boronti; singing by Mrs. May Shepard Hayward, accompanied on the piano by Miss Evelyn Caler; Mr. Starling, violinist.

January 7, Sunday. Services at 10.30, conducted by Rev. Earle C. Hamilton. Sunday School at 11.55.

January 10, Wednesday. The Matrons' Club will meet at 2.30 p. m., with Mrs. Malcolm E. Nichols, 60 Grover's Avenue, Winthrop Highlands. Mrs. Woodward will give a resumé of the chapter on "Interest" in "The Individual in the Making," and Mrs. Chalmers will describe home life among the Japanese.

All who find it convenient are to meet at Revere Beach & Lynn depot (Rowe's Wharf) at 1.45. Get off Winthrop train at Winthrop Highlands, walk through depot, up Crest Avenue, keeping to left to the house, next to the Leighton House.

Let us begin the New Year by making this a large and interesting meeting.

January 12, Friday. The Fraternity will have its regular monthly meeting at the Vestry at 7.45 p. m.

The Fraternity is starting with its other activities, a Bible Class, to meet as near as possible at 8.15, or as soon as the business meeting is finished. We earnestly request that all members and friends will do their best to make it a success.

We will take as our subject this year the Harmony of the Gospels, dividing the Gospel of Matthew into five parts, taking this month the first three chapters of Matthew. Mr. Stiff will be the leader.

January 14, Sunday. Services at 10.30, conducted by F. Sidney Mayer of Fall River. Sunday School at 11.55.

January 19, Friday. The Ladies' Aid will meet at 10 a. m. at the Vestry.

January 21, Sunday. Services at 10.30, conducted by Mr. H. Durand Downward. Sunday School at 11.55.

January 26, Friday. The Fraternity will have a jolly time for young and old, at 8 p. m. Every one welcome. Bring your friends and have a good time.

January 28, Sunday. Services at 10.30, conducted by Rev. Wm. F. Wunsch. Sunday School at 11.55.

Record

Our Society has recently lost one of its earliest and most esteemed members, Miss Mary A. Ingell, who passed to the other world November 28, 1916. Uniting with the Church in 1877 she has always been devoted to its interests. Quiet and unobtrusive, she was efficient and helpful, and many a good cause has been assisted by her generosity. She was a woman of the highest type of mind and character, and one whom it was a privilege to call one's friend. To know her was to love her.

INGELL—At Milton, Mass., Nov. 28, 1916, Mary A. Ingell, aged 71 years. Miss Ingell was one of fifteen who became members of the Roxbury Society under the Rev. Abiel Silver on April 1, 1877; and the last 39 years have witnessed her firmness in loyalty, her unflinching courage, and her quiet devotion to its welfare. She fulfilled to a singular degree the Biblical injunction of Matt. vi. 3; not only in alms, in the sanctuary and in sympathetic hospitality, but in service to the lowly where the gift bore the mark of human appreciation. The left

hand was kept in extreme ignorance of the beneficent generosity of the right. Assimilation to the conditions of the better land will be easy to her; she had breathed much of its atmosphere while here, and had striven conscientiously for conformity to its laws.

The Rev. Julian K. Smyth, who had known her, while here for 16 years, as a parishioner, gave fitting and heartfelt tribute at her obsequies; and he reached the many persons present of other faiths through his simple setting forth of the New-Church view of that normal transition to another life which is called death.

E. C. S.

New Church Messenger
Dec 27. 1916.

, JULY 24. 1916

The Fine Arts

THOSE GOOD OLD TIMES

Retrospective View of Boston Art Activities Forty-Odd Years Ago Outlined by Old Catalogues

How many people save their old art catalogues? Comparatively few. And yet for purposes of reference many of these brochures are of constantly increasing value to the historian. Through the courtesy of Mr. A. W. Elson, president of the Elson Art Publication Company, this department has had the privilege of a very interesting retrospective glimpse of the art activities of forty-odd years ago in Boston, as suggested in outline by the catalogues of the Boston Art Club exhibition of 1873 and of the "Artists' Annual Sale" of the spring of 1875. The Boston Art Club exhibition of 1873 contained 183 works; of this total about 160 were oil paintings, and the rest were watercolors, pastels, drawings and sculpture. Among the names of the artists in this catalogue we note those of A. B. Copeland, George Snell, Alfred Ordway, A. F. Bellows, F. P. Vinton, Ellen Robbins, Edwin Lord Weeks, Ernest Longfellow, Benjamin Champney, J. Wells Champney, William Babcock, J. Foxcroft Cole, E. T. Billings, Frank Hill Smith, J. Appleton Brown, W. M. Fisher, S. W. Griggs, William E. Norton, John R. Key, George Inness, F. D. Williams, Walter M. Brackett, Anne Whitney, James M. Hart, Thomas Robinson and Helen M. Knowlton. All but three or four of these artists are dead.

One peculiar feature of the exhibition is the fact that more than half of the pictures were loans. They came from the private collections of such Boston collectors as H. P. Kidder, S. D. Warren, Thomas Wigglesworth, Francis Jaques, Benjamin S. Ketch, Dr. J. H. Wright, R. C. Greenleaf, and Donald Kennedy. The last-named gentleman lent a pencil drawing attributed to Charlotte Brontë. The catalogue does not state where the exhibition was held, but it was in all probability in the old clubhouse in Boylston street, opposite the Common.

Who remembers the "Artists' Annual Sale" of March 17 and 18, 1873? It was held in the gallery of the Studio Building, in Tremont street, and the 107 paintings were by eight artists—William M. Hunt, Thomas Robinson, John B. Johnston, Marcus Waterman, S. S. Tuckerman, Frank Hill Smith, F. W. Rogers and Miss H. M. Knowlton. In this collection Hunt had no less than twenty-eight paintings. They were: "Spring Morning," "Cypress Tree and Creek, Florida," "Hazy Autumn Morning," "Willow Tree," "The Rising Moon," "Beach Scene with Horses," "The Garden Gate," "Female Head—a study," "Autumn Pollage, Newton Lower Falls," "Mildam, Newton Lower Falls," "Spring, Watertown," "Silver Lake and Factory," "Autumn Afternoon," "Magnolia Tree, St. John's River," "Sunset, Newtonville," "Poplars," "On Charles River," "Sketch," "Cloudy Sunset," "Storm," "Milton Farm," "Bemis Factory," "Banks of St. John's River, Florida," "Charles River above Waltham," "Autumn Sunset," "Landscape," "Silver Lake—sketch," and a "head."

Marcus Waterman's principal contribution was his "Maroon of the Market-Place, from the Thousand and One Nights," and he also sent in his "Black Birch Grove, October," "Sarkateau River, Moosehead Lake," "Brother Jack, a Moosehead Lake study," "November," and "Jessica." Salisbury Tuckerman had ten of his paintings in the collection, comprising for the most part his marine pieces painted on the English coast, at Hastings, Yarmouth, Hartlepool, etc. Frank Hill Smith exhibited eighteen paintings, made in Italy, France, Holland and Canada. Tom Robinson was represented by landscape subjects from Marblehead, Quebec, Eboen, Rhode Island, etc., and by several of his pictures of animals. John B. Johnston was represented by several landscapes painted in the suburbs of Boston; F. W. Rogers by two or three landscapes of the neighborhood of Hingham; and Miss Knowlton by a landscape and a flower piece. There were some excellent pictures in that collection, beyond a doubt, and no one who is familiar with Boston auction prices for paintings will question the surmise that many a bargain was to be had.

Mr. Elson has also handed this department the catalogue of the second annual exhibition of the Paint and Clay Club, 1882. This was held in the picturesque old sky parlor at 419 Washington street, where Gilchrist's store now stands. The exhibitors included Emil Carlson, J. Foxcroft Cole, L. M. Gaugengigl, W. F. Halsall, John B. Johnston, W. L. Metcalf, Alfred Ordway, Charles F. Pierce, F. W. Rogers, John Paul Selinger, Hy. Sandham, Ross Turner, Marcus Waterman, George B. Wasson, George Fuller, George W. Edwards, Edmund H. Giffett, F. G. Attwood, W. L. Taylor, W. B. Closson, and T. H. Bartlett. Although this show took place only thirty-four years ago, of these twenty-one men only seventeen survive today.

W. H. D.

UNUSUAL BIRD VISITORS

The winter of 1916-17 will long be remembered for the unusual bird-visitors because of the great numbers of unusual birds which have visited us this year. Almost all of the species which are classed in the bird books as "occasional stragglers from the North" have been present this winter in eastern Massachusetts and many of them have been here in great abundance.

To mention examples to the slender land birds, omitting the snowy owls, the ring-billed gulls, and crossbills, the northern juncos, the snow buntings and other water birds, reports are coming in continually of large and small flocks of evening grosbeaks, pine grosbeaks, crossbills, redpolls, vespering snowflakes, shrikes, and Acadian or Hudsonian chickadees. A few words about these little-known visitors, with brief descriptions, may not be amiss, for they are to be found in the Arboretum, the Parkway, and scattered all through the suburbs.

First in interest, perhaps, are the evening grosbeaks. These birds, four-fifths the size of a robin with short-forked tail and very heavy, yellowish bill, are found in the breeding season in the far Northwest, in Alberta. They are conspicuously marked, with brown shoulders and breast shading into bright yellow, black wings and tail with a white wing-patch, and a yellow eye-brow; the females showing considerable gray and but little yellow. Except for an unexplained incursion of these birds in 1880, they have been practically unknown in the East until some six or seven years ago, when they reappeared throughout New England in numbers and have continued to do so each succeeding winter. An interesting feature of their visits has been their return to the same trees on the following winter, after a journey of several thousand miles to their breeding haunts.

Their cousins, the pine grosbeaks, are typical "stragglers." Breeding in the spruce belt from Alaska across Canada to Alaska, and able to stand severe cold, they appear south of this range only when their favorite food supply in the North is insufficient. Last year I was unable to learn of a single bird being reported in Eastern Massachusetts; this year they have been in the Arboretum, Lexington, and various other places near by. The favorite haunts are among pines, ash trees, sumac thickets, and mountain ash or hawthorn trees. They are a little larger than the preceding species, stouter, with noticeably longer tail, and suggesting a robin from a distance, but with a short, thick, stubby bill. The adult male is a very striking bird, rose-red on head, back and breast, the wings and tail brownish, and with a variable amount of grayish in the plumage. The immature males and the females are grayish, with more or less olive-yellow brightness on the rump, the part of the back just above the tail.

Somewhat similar in appearance, but much smaller, measuring about six inches in length, are the two species of crossbills. These are interesting birds, strangely parrot-like in their motions as they cling upside-down to a spruce or pine cone, picking out the seeds with their wonderfully adapted bills, the mandibles of which cross or overlap when the bill is closed. The male red or American crossbill is dull red all over, brightest on the rump, the wings and tail brownish. The female is dull olive-green, the young males showing all grades between the two plumages. The white-winged crossbill, as its name implies, has conspicuous white patches on the wings in all plumages, and the adult male is dull pink instead of red. It is much less common than the red crossbill usually and is more erratic in its appearance. The crossbills, according to Chapman, "seem to have no regard for the laws of migration which regulate the journeys of most birds."

The redpolls and pine siskins have many points of resemblance. They are little, streaked birds, decidedly smaller than English sparrows, with plainly forked tails and short conical beaks, especially adapted to picking out and crushing the seeds of alders, birches and various weeds. They travel in large flocks, often in company with each other and with goldfinches, and resemble the latter in their wavy, up-and-down flight and in their call-notes and feeding habits. The redpoll is gray or nearly white, with darker stripes on back and sides, and with a bright red crown-cap, and a black patch below the bill which suggests a chin whisker; the male birds have the breast and rump suffused with a lovely rose pink. The siskins are darker, the back and breast streaked with blackish, and with a yellowish cast to the plumage from the narrow yellow edging and base of the wing and tail feathers.

The snowflakes, or snow buntings, are found every year along the beaches and sand dunes at favorite points like Duxbury and Ipswich, but are seldom found inland. They are always interesting. They are the one species of land bird which Peary saw during his famous dash for the North Pole. While with us they vary from a mottled brown and white in the fall to a striking black-and-white pattern in the spring. Their aerial evolutions are most beautiful, as the compact flocks, often numbering over a hundred individuals, circle and dip and swirl through the air, the white wing-patches showing intermittently and suggesting vividly a whirling flurry of great flakes of snow.

These birds are all members of the great family of finches or sparrows, the seed-eating birds. Quite different in structure and habits are the shrikes, or butcher-birds, as they are popularly named, from their habit of hanging their prey, insects, mice, or small birds, from a thorn or fork of a branch, to eat at their leisure or to forget. The sexes are alike in the shrikes, gray and white, with black, white-spotted wings and tail; the young birds barred or washed with grayish-brown. Their favorite perch is the treetop twig of some isolated tree, from which they may watch for their prey. The flight is very characteristic, "steady and straightforward, with much stamping, and close to the ground till he hears his intended perch, which is reached at the last moment by a sudden upward turn."

One more bird, a rival of the evening grosbeak in interest, remains to be mentioned, the Acadian or Hudsonian chickadee. This little bird is a duplicate of our well-known black-capped chickadee in size and form, but with a brownish-gray cap instead of a black one, and with the sides rustous-brown, instead of light buff. Its call-notes suggest the common chickadee, but are distinctly different in quality. Like the evening grosbeak, this brown-capped chickadee was almost unknown about Boston until a few winters ago, when over fifty individuals were reported in this neighborhood. This year they have again appeared in even greater abundance.

An interesting discussion has arisen this year regarding these brown-capped chickadees. The Hudsonian chickadee, the first discovered member of this group, breeds in the Hudson Bay region and is supposed to be practically non-migratory. A second species, the Acadian chickadee, breeds as far South as the White Mountains. It was naturally supposed that our Massachusetts visitants were the Southern form, which had wandered perhaps only a hundred miles from its summer home, but careful observation this year has indicated that it is in reality the Northern or Hudsonian chickadee, or perhaps a recently described subspecies from Labrador, with a much longer journey behind it.

For those who are interested in these birds, or who may in their travels through the woods or to the country meet one of these which are strange or unknown to them, a visit to the room of the Boston Society of Natural History is strongly urged. There, besides the systematic collection of all the birds found in New England, are several cases showing seasonal groups. One such group of the

Winter Land Birds is particularly appropriate at this time.

John D. May

TRANSCRIPT. SATURD

ip of the

Julius, is afforded by Jessica Nelson (Smith Lawrence College) in her "Revolution." It is short enough to be quoted in full:

Out of chaos, dust and flame—
Out of dust a planet came.
On the planet, sea and land,
Joined together hand in hand.
In the sea a tiny seed
Changes to a crimped shell;
Fish and reptile, bird and beast,
Nature's progress never ceases.
Till through countless ages' span,
Out of monkey came a man.
Jumbo-jawed and pigeon-toed,
Bushy brows above his nose,
From the monkey came a ape,
Shambling silently through life,
When the first of us lay down,
Nature gazelle-like and sleek,
"What was all the time a waste?"
Look at him—the thing is done!"

Anyone could see, even if he hadn't learned it in his Latin declensions, that Nature was feminine! A similar theme, "The Survival of the Fittest," treated at length in free verse and as strongly ironic as the above is gentle satire, comes from the pen of Heinrich Lehr (University of Southern California). Marguerite Lehr, of the same institution, is more tender than her namesake and fellow-student. Her "Princess and Peasant" charms with a simplicity that lies at the heart of all life's deeper emotions. The touch of didacticism that informs the poem is justified by the presence of an inquisitive child who wishes to know the difference between princess and peasant. Her mother tells her a tale of each, in which both die for the sake of their children. The child sees the point:

Then, mother, they are just the same!
There's just a difference in the name!

Which is fairly the core of that "Prince and the Pauper" which may have inspired the poem.

1917

3rd May: Day cool & windy -
 met C. E. Saxon at Park St
 & then to Lexington to Walker's
 house and after a short stay
 in doors walked by the
 Waltham Road & after turning
 again towards home went
 to the Bloodroot place at
 the stone wall much
 overgrown with bushes &
 shrubs: the Bloodroot
 will be very fine in
 about a week of warm
 sunny weather.

Back by Electric & home
 on the 5.07 train to Readville
 Day cloudy & cold -

May 31, 1917. Day charming after so much cold and rain.
 with C. & F. to Upland Road and then with Walker and C. & F. to by the end of North St & then by the parallel road to Lowell Turnpike & red mill and dam to the Spring of beautiful water for a lunch place, & after a smoke to the farm yard & cow path to Rhodora Spot and by path to Paint mine for another quiet place & so out to Villan & to Upland St again. a beautiful five mile walk at least.
 & we took 4.10 train to Boston via Arlington.

Day perfect for a fine day - Rhodora in early (or late rather) flower

CHARLES EDWARD FAXON DEAD

Distinguished as a Botanist and Illustrator, He Had Been Assistant Director of the Arnold Arboretum

Charles Edward Faxon, assistant director of the Arnold Arboretum, died suddenly at his home in Jamaica Plain this morning. Born in Roxbury on Jan. 21, 1846, he was the son of Elisha and Hannah Mann (Whiting) Faxon. He was a graduate of the Lawrence Scientific School and an instructor of botany at Harvard from 1879 to 1884. In 1907 he was made an honorary Master of Arts by Harvard.

Like his brothers, Charles Faxon was interested from boyhood in nature, and as a boy roamed the woods in search of birds and plants. He kept his interest in birds and their habits until the end and few men who were not professional ornithologists had a more comprehensive knowledge of this subject.

Mr. Faxon began early to draw plants and showed so much ability in this work that he was asked to make some of the colored plates for Eaton's "Ferns of North America," published in 1879-1880. For the first volume of this classical book he made six drawings and for the second volume thirty-three drawings. When the Smithsonian Institution began the preparation of the work on trees which was afterwards known as "Sargent's Silva of North America," Mr. Faxon was selected to prepare the illustrations. For this work he made 749 drawings accompanied by carefully-prepared analyses of the flowers and fruits. He made 642 drawings for Sargent's "Manual of the Trees of North America" and the drawings for the 100 plates of trees and shrubs; and several hundred drawings which were reproduced on the pages of Garden and Forest, including those afterward republished in "The Forest Flora of Japan." His drawings of many Central American plants were published from time to time in The Botanical Gazette.

Among the artists who have made botanical drawings in the last four centuries few have equaled Mr. Faxon in taste, skill and knowledge, and the works which he illustrated owe their chief value to his pencil.

Charles Faxon had an unusually wide and general knowledge of literature and taught himself to read currently every European language. Modest and retiring he impressed himself publicly only through his pencil, and only those persons who could appreciate the value of his work, or who came into daily contact with him, realized that one of the remarkable and distinguished men of the country was living here in Boston practically unknown to the general public. He was a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Science.

The final volume of "The Silva" was dedicated to Charles Edward Faxon "in grateful appreciation of the skill and learning which for twenty years he was devoted with untiring zeal to 'The Silva of North America,'" by the friend who, for forty years, had been his almost daily associate.

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DEATHS

See Page Two, Part Two.

FAXON—At Jamaica Plain, Feb. 6, suddenly, Charles Edward Faxon, aged 72 years. Funeral at the Chapel of the Massachusetts Cremation Society, Wake Hill street, Friday, at 2.30. Please omit flowers.

SUNDAY HERALD, BOSTON, FEBRUARY 17, 1918.

Snow-bound Patriotic Lumberjacks Buy War Savings Stamps Worth \$4185

Brown Company's Woods Department War Savings Stamp Concert Company.



Concert Pung at Poontook Storehouse.

Three Canvassers with Melodeon and Violin Make Novel Concert Tour

[Special Dispatch to the Herald.]

BERLIN, N. H., Feb. 15.—There are patriotic hearts beating under the rough marksmen of the "lumberjacks" of New Hampshire. Herbert S. Gregory, Harry T. Raeburn, E. Ward Steady and Gardner L. Paine of the Brown Company, who recently penetrated the snow-bound fastnesses of the lumber camps and sold war savings stamps worth \$4185 in five days came back thoroughly convinced of that.

Equipped with a melodeon, which made up in volume of music for what it lacked in size, a violin, and hundreds of leaflets on which were printed the words of patriotic songs, these four men chartered a stout pung, painted a vivid blue, and started off on the oddest concert tour New England has ever seen.

No famous symphony orchestra can boast a warmer welcome than they received from the lumberjacks whose camps they visited. To begin with, social events are rare in Wentworth's Location, Magalloway Plantation, and the other settlements they visited. Then, too, the patriotic songs, to which they listened at first and which later they sang for themselves, were a new and thrilling experience.

In Largest Log House

The concerts in each instance were held in the largest log house which the camp afforded, but the place was always packed long before the melodeon started up the first tune. By the time the audience was well warmed up the rafters shook with the echoes of "Over There," "Good-by Broadway," "Hello France," and similar tunes. They sang "Keep the Home Fires Burning" with a tremolo note of yearning worthy of John McCormack himself, and when it came to "The Long, Long Trail" they fairly outdid themselves.

At Wentworth's Location, the first stop on the "outward voyage" of the concert tour, an audience of 75 bought 100 of the 45 war savings stamps.

At Dead Diamond camp three clog dancers and a fiddler materialized out of the audience and the fun waxed riotous. Wagers went up among the spectators as to who could clog the longest, with war stamps as the stakes. When the excitement was over the crowd dug out its capacious leather wallets and bought stamps worth nearly \$50.

At Hell Gate camp the indomitable concert singers encountered a temperature of 32 below zero. The person who gave that camp its name must have had an ingrowing sense of humor, the musicians decided. The camp, however, as though to retrieve its good name, turned out to a man in the frosty weather and broke all previous records by purchasing 183 stamps. One stalwart woodsman walked three miles to get 20 stamps which he had sold in his camp after the company departed the night before.

Went on Snowshoes

In order not to neglect the lumbermen in the camp on the Middle branch, the concert company abandoned its blue pung and took to snowshoes. With the melodeon and the violin strapped to their backs, they tramped two miles to a little settlement at the foot of a mountain. The cabins were buried in snow, the men had been cut off for a good part of the winter. The self-appointed entertainers received the warmest welcome of their trip and the enthusiasm of the audience was boundless. Anyone who visits that particular camp this spring will find the men cutting wood to the strains of "Over There," and even taking an occasional try at "The Star Spangled Banner."

In all, the concert tour covered 125 miles of snowbound country. They returned with stamps worth \$4185 accredited to the "lumberjacks" of the North Country and the firm conviction that the "up river" folk have as warm hearts, as lusty voices and as wide-open pocketbooks as any to be found in the country.

